

Uniting Opposites

The easy thing to say
is the way

to live--no fuss.
Pity poor Hamlet
and us.

At the University

Strutting memorial stones
a pigeon fantails between
boy scholars untrue

to anything
might take looking into,

girls aswing with a something
nothing can propound,bi-
cyclists boring under

the latest shit
on man falling
out the window.

The Competition

When the wind turned, your
scrawny craft uppercut,
how come

you didn't feel it
earlier? The cues
eternally there in
water and air, angles

of the sun, vapory
intimations, sounds
before beginning,

the wrench
ing solitary
cloud, your lover

's eyes gnawing
the moon.

Loose Lips

0 patterns of inbit adolescence
overheard: *Do that again I'll bust
your motherfuckin' head!*

etc.;back in my own cheap stretch:
You're cruisin' for a bruisin'--

how it briefs us
re adult life,
the menace softer
in sound only

USA

Exalted country where
whores take credit

cards. All
sorts.